

# McPherson's Holiday Stock

is now complete, and you can do your Christmas buying at no better store anywhere.

One immense advantage this store has this year, is an entirely new stock of the latest and best the market affords.

It has been the inflexible rule of this establishment from its very foundation, never to permit deception, falsehood or fiction to enter into its advertising or selling of merchandise. We have found this a successful policy.

Another point is quality, and our friends are proving daily by their continued patronage that they appreciate the soundness of our motto.

"It is not What you pay, but What you get that counts."

You will find the same high grade lines of merchandise here at popular prices that have made this store headquarters for Economical, Satisfactory and Sensible Christmas Gifts.

Our lines of Fine Furs were never more attractive, and while the qualities are absolutely right, the prices are reasonable.

You can depend on your Furs if bought at McPHERSON'S.

An extra good assortment of Holiday Umbrellas for Ladies or Men.

Handsome Holiday Neckwear in all the new silks, new shapes and patterns.

Bath Robes, Pajamas, Night Shirts, Coat Sweaters for Ladies or Men, Half Hose in silk, lisle and the finer grades of cashmere and cotton.

Men's Soft Shirts and Bosom Shirts in excellent neat, new and distinctive ideas.

Full Dress Protectors, Reefers and Mufflers.

Silk Hats, Silk Opera Hats and Walking Sticks.

High Grade Gloves in all the reliable makes at moderate prices.

Traveling Bags and Suit Cases.

Everything in Full Dress Requisites.

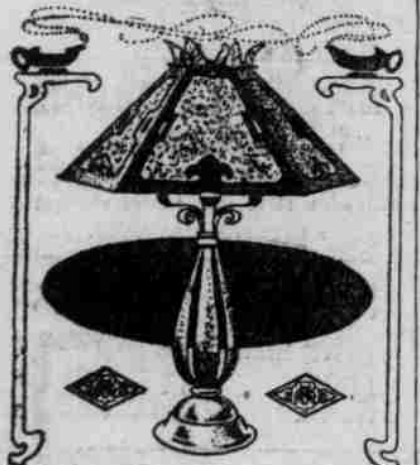
Scarf Pins, Studs and Links.

Everything in Correct and High Class Headwear for Men.

And some very good novelties in Children's Headwear at

**McPherson's**  
101 Main St., Norwich, Ct.  
nov3d

## Portable Lamps



The finest line of Gas and Electric Goods in the city.

**EATON CHASE**  
Company,  
129 Main Street, Norwich, Ct.  
dec7d

**Winter Millinery**  
A CHOICE LINE OF THE LATEST STYLES AT  
**MISS BUCKLEY'S**, 308 Main St.  
nov27d

THERE is no advertising medium in Eastern Connecticut equal to The Bulletin for business results.

## A FARMER'S TALK TO FARMERS

**Dairying Methods—Extremes Not the Most Commendable**  
—The Cow's Tastes and Desires Cannot be Ignored  
—High Scientific Notions which Do Not Work Well  
—June Pasturage Makes the Best of Butter and the Best of Cows—What a Cow is and What She is Not!

(Written Specially for The Bulletin.)

As I think I have mentioned some ten or a dozen times, I believe that the best farmer, in order to become and remain the best, must know something of the science of agriculture, as well as of the art of farming. Any kind of blundering will bring results on a new, virgin soil, rich with the accumulated fertility of ten thousand uncropped years. A man doesn't need to be a farmer to raise wheat on the broad levels of the Canadian northwest. All he has to do is to turn the dirt over, scatter on the seed, and then hire a traction engine with a thirty-foot reaper or "header" attached to cut and thresh and clean and measure and bag his grain. This is about as near to "finding money" as will ever happen in agriculture. It's no wonder that such people are getting rich and buying automobiles, at the present price of wheat.

Here, on old lands which have been cropped for two hundred years, on soils depleted of their natural fertility by the annual sowing of two hundred harvests, a man must know something and do something to raise wheat. Or corn, or potatoes, or cabbages, or any other old thing. Therefore, he must know something about the science of agriculture; for "science" means simply knowledge. He must learn, in some way, what his soil needs, field by field, to raise wheat. He must learn, in some way, field by field, what sort of cultivation will best nourish his fostering plants. He must know a whole lot of things. And the sum of his knowledge, however acquired, is the measure of his attainment in the science of agriculture. He may learn some of it from books; he may learn some of it from observation of his neighbors; he may learn it all from his own callousness and his own sore knuckles, rapped tender by hard experience. My own impression is that he will save time and a great deal of trouble and some loss, if he will heed the teachings of all three books, observation and experience. The thirty-year-old farmer seems to be that they will not accept help from more than one of these sources. They are either "book farmers," or else they are just the opposite—won't have anything to do with books. Neither one of these classes ever wholly get there.

On the whole, judging from what I



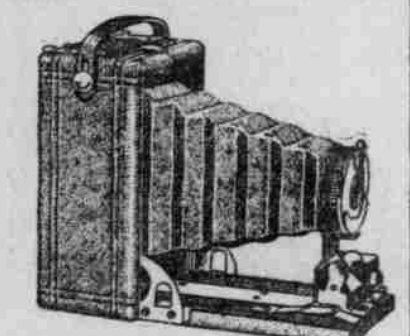
### Model Ranges

Have all the improvements for lightening kitchen labor and lessening the fuel bill. They are fully endorsed by cooking schools and progressive housekeepers.

Sold Only By

**ANDREW J. WHOLEY,**  
Telephone 12 Ferry Street.  
Plumbing and Tinning.  
aug31d

## CAMERAS for CHRISTMAS —AT— CRANSTON'S



Mr. Cranston says he has been selling CAMERAS and Photographic Supplies in Norwich and vicinity for thirty years, and he is sure that his long experience will help you in selecting that KODAK or PREMO which you are going to buy for Christmas. And he has two smart young women in his Photographic Department who know a lot about CAMERAS and can take and make pictures as good as anyone. They will be pleased to show you the new goods.

There's nothing, unless it be the after-delight in the pictures themselves, that more universally appeals to young and old than picture taking. And it's inexpensive now, for KODAK has made it so. There are Kodaks and Brownies and Premos for all people and purposes, and the price range is from \$1.00 to \$200.00, so that all purses can be suited.

The BEST CHRISTMAS PRESENT is something all can enjoy. All can and do enjoy a KODAK. The best place to buy a Camera is at

**Cranston's**  
Right on Main St., No. 158  
dec10daw

have seen, read and undergone, I should think that the old-fashioned, "practical" farmer who discards all theory and simply sticks to what his own experience has taught him, is apt to make the most money. The book farmer, who reads up all about some special crop and soil and coddles the two in accordance with his reading, is apt to get the biggest yield—at the highest cost. But neither of these is "success." Making money, alone, is not success—never was and never will be, so long as there are so many other and better things to do. Nor is the raising of a two hundred pound pumpkin on land which never before produced over twenty pounds success, alone and by itself. Success implies making money, granted; it also includes making manhood. And to make the two things, at the same time, on a farm, requires just about all the knowledge, i. e., the science, which can be accumulated from any and all sources. That's why it seems short-sighted folly for any farmer to ignore books utterly and to sneer at "scientific" farming.

Nevertheless, there is such a thing as being too darn scientific. The other day, reading an article by a professor in a big agricultural college on the fascinating topic of "A Cow to the Acre," wherein he told what a man with forty acres and forty good dairy cows could do, I came across this sentence: "He cannot afford to give his cows pasture, but pasture is the most expensive feed anyway, so we can well eliminate this."

Right there ended my reading of that particular article. "Pasture the most expensive feed!" Oh, rats!

I have a neighbor who goes in for fancy farming on a big scale. His specialty is dairying. He has a big modern barn, all finished to the queen's taste; cement floors, big ventilators, patent reversible self-dumping hangers, running water always before the animals, manure carriers on hanging tracks, big silos, Babcock testers, improved separator and churn, sanitary milk and butter rooms, etc., etc. His herdsmen is a graduate and his milkers wear sterilized linen clothes at milking time, and wash their hands in medicated water with antiseptic soap. His cow sheds are towels that have been boiled and baked and fricaseed, for aught I know. He had been taught by this professor or some other highly certificated scientific authority in dairying that pasture was an expensive and unsatisfactory fodder for cows. So he kept his sixty head of pure-blooded, high bred stock all the year round in this fancy barn, with only an occasional run in a small yard on particularly pleasant days. His cows were scientifically fed and watered, and groomed and milked and blanketed.

And he has just had nearly half the herd condemned as tuberculous. The experienced and common sense veterinary who examined them did not hesitate to say, so I am told, that they had been kept shut in too much. That is, they hadn't had enough of that very pasture run which some of these ultra-scientists condemn. Now, I have not the slightest idea what my neighbor pays for his cow feed in stable; nor could I guess what pasture would have cost him for the open months. It may or may not be that the first money cost of pasture would have been the greater. Really it makes no difference whether it would have been or not. Certainly it could not have been enough greater to counter-balance the loss he has now had.

The manager of one of the biggest dairy farms in the great state of New York wrote over his own signature in an agricultural paper, some years ago, that his idea of the proper care of a dairy cow was to put her in a box stable as soon as she had her first calf and keep her in it till she was fifteen years old. I should just like to have that tried on a good sized herd, some time, and see how many would live to be fifteen and pass satisfactorily a test for tuberculosis, say every three years.

The farmer who lets his cows lie outdoors through all sorts of wintry New England weather, and feeds them on nothing but moulty cornstalks and swale hay, isn't likely to get rich from dairying. Per contra, the farmer who treats his cows much as if they were members of a young ladies' finishing school—well, he mustn't wonder if they turn out about as delicately invalid. There's a difference between animals and folks. Nature, which denied them reason, gave them an instinct which, for their particular safety and welfare, is about a thousand times better than our best reason. That is, than our best reason as applied to them. We don't know, any of us, all the secrets of Old Brindle's internal economy. We can't tell, any of us, just how a part of her food is diverted to the maintenance of warmth or just how another part of the same food goes to make milk, and another part to enrich that butter fat. We know a good many things about how her ration acts, but we don't know them all nor anywhere near all. And the man who, basing his dogmatism on his half knowledge, asserts flatly that we must do this, that or 'tother for her, regardless of her instinct, is either excessively self-conceited or something worse. As between Professor Know-it-all's theories

of what she ought to have and Old Brindle's instinct of what she wants I bet my pile on the cow!

It must be a queer sort of farming country where pasture is found more expensive feeding for cows than buying grain at present prices. But even if it does cost more, in some places, it produces more. They can say all they please about creamery butter; you and I know that there never yet has been any better butter made than that which came out of the old-fashioned stone churn, from the cream of cows fed on June pastures. Such pasture not only produced better butter and more of it, but it also produced animal health and strength; rounded out Bosy's ribs, regulated her liver and improved her digestion; put friskiness and "ginger" into her.

A cow isn't a pump—though some milkmen are said to mix the two up, sometimes. If she were a pump, all one would have to do would be to see to the valves and work the handle. But she isn't; she's a mighty complicated compound of hair and bones and nerves and some scores of other things. And the more one really learns about her the bigger grows the number of things he finds he doesn't know. In our present state of knowledge about the wisest thing we can do is to find out her ideas and let her have her head. If she wants grass and there is any grass, let her have it. If she wants to lie under a shed, let her lie there, or come into the stable if she prefers that. Give her all the chance in your power to be comfortable, in her own way. But it seems to me that it is really about as foolish and almost as cruel to "coddle" her as it is to neglect her.

I know that this will be considered by some rank heresy. Well, some of the heresies of 1808 are quite orthodox this 1908. The world gets different ideas of many things as it grows older. Perhaps by 2009 we shall know more about the inner workings of a cow than the cow-maker himself. Until we do, it seems to me that the case calls for

## Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

acts gently yet promptly on the bowels; cleanses the system effectually; assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently.

To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine.

MANUFACTURED BY THE  
**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**  
SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS 50¢ A BOTTLE

## To Uneda Biscuit

Hunger makes me think of you;  
Thought of you makes me hungry.  
Between the *thought* and *sight* of you,  
Indeed I'm *always* hungry.

But with appetite awaiting—  
a nickle in hand and *you*  
in store—who could wish  
for anything more?

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

a little more modesty and a little less dogmatism; a little more common sense and a little less coddling.  
THE FARMER.

Labor Unions and Treason.

The proposal of the Central Labor union that a "general strike" be called if Gompers and his associates should be punished for defiance of an order of court, is an expression of the spirit of anarchy that would be alarming if we could not feel sure that it will be discountenanced by the American workmen.

Serious consideration of such a pro-

posal would justify the most pronounced objection to labor unions in general, as an attempt to substitute the power and authority of a class organization for the lawful machinery of constitutional government. It would put the union above the law and make liberty and justice subject to its decrees.

This is treason against the nation and against civilized society. The American people will not tolerate it.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Jap children are not allowed in school until after the sixth year.

## For Bilious Attacks

Here is help for you. Your bilious attacks may be both prevented and relieved, but prevention is better than cure. The means are at your hand. When a dull headache, furred tongue, yellow cast to the eyes, inactive bowels, dizziness, or a sick stomach, warn you of a coming bilious attack, resort at once to

## BEECHAM'S PILLS

which act almost instantly on the liver and bowels, and quickly regulate the flow of bile. A few doses of Beecham's Pills will correct the stomach, put the blood in order, relieve headache and tone the entire system.

For over sixty years, on land and sea, Beecham's Pills, by their safe and thorough action on the stomach, bile and bowels, have maintained their world-wide reputation as

## The Best Bile Medicine

Boxes 10c. and 25c., with full directions.

## BARGAINS in Enamelware

PIE PLATES - - - - -	5c
ROASTING PANS - - - - -	25c
BERLIN PANS with cover - - - - -	25c
Large size BERLIN KETTLES with cover	45c
Large RICE BOILERS - - - - -	45c

Agents for Armstrong Mfg. Co.'s  
Stocks and Dies, Pipe Cutters, Pipe Vises, Etc.

**THE HOUSEHOLD,**  
Bulletin Building 74 Franklin Street

## 'Twill HELP YOU

### Woman's Relief

Dr. Krugers Viburn-O-Gin Compound, the woman's remedy, has been known for years as "Woman's Relief," since it has positively proven its great value in the treatment of womanly diseases.

It will help you, if you are a sufferer from any of the ills peculiar to women, which can be reached by medicine.

It has helped thousands of other sick women, as grateful letters from them clearly describe. It contains no poisonous drugs.

For nervousness, irritability, headache, backache, pressing-down pains, and other symptoms of general female weakness, this compound has been found quick and safe.

"I think Viburn-O-Gin is the best remedy for weak women. It does me more good than any medicine I have ever taken. I cannot praise it strong enough. I think it is the best woman's medicine on earth."

You'll feel like writing a similar letter if you try it.

\$1.25 a bottle with directions.

**Franco-German Drug Co., 106 West 129th Street, New York**  
AND ALL DRUGGISTS.

## Dr. Krugers Viburn-O-Gin